OVER THE TOP, THE TOP, WE GO

By
JAMES G. DEWEY

PUBLISHER —
JAMES G. DEWEY
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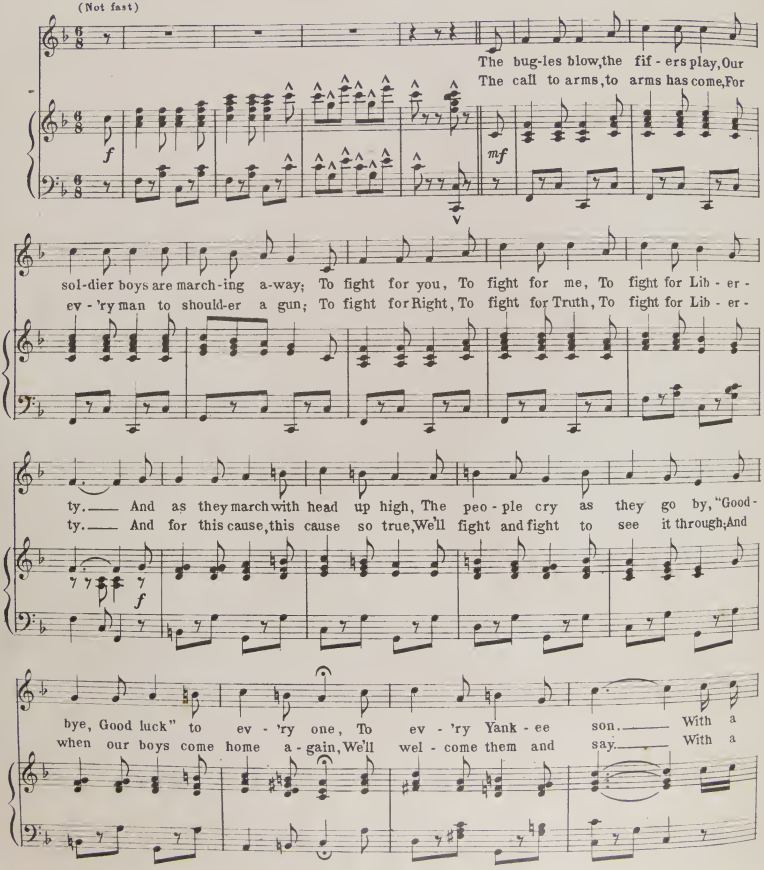
LEMORGAN

Over The Top, The Top We Go.

By JAMES G. DEWEY.

Tempo di marcia.
(Not fast)

The bug-les blow, the fif - ers play, Our
The call to arms, to arms has come, For
f
mf
sol-dier boys are march-ing a-way; To fight for you, To fight for me, To fight for Lib - er -
ev - 'ry man to should-er a gun; To fight for Right, To fight for Truth, To fight for Lib - er -
ty. — And as they march with head up high, The peo - ple cry as they go by, "Good -
ty. — And for this cause, this cause so true, We'll fight and fight to see it through; And
f
bye, Good luck" to ev - 'ry one, To ev - 'ry Yank - ee son. — With a
when our boys come home a - gain, We'll wel - come them and say. — With a

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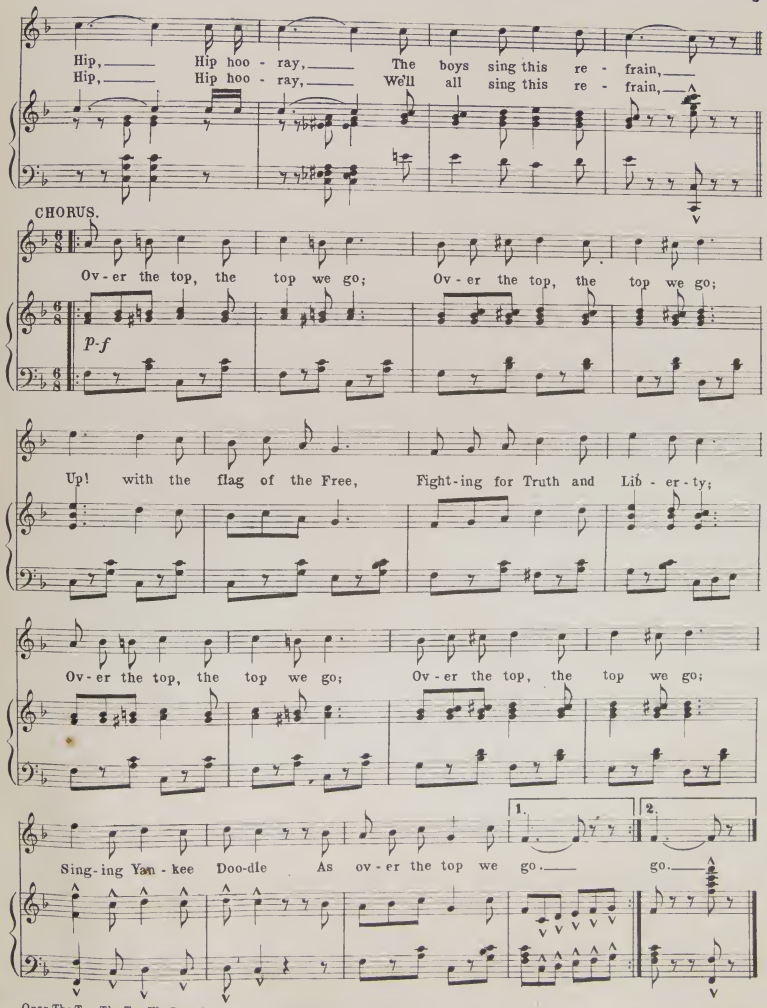
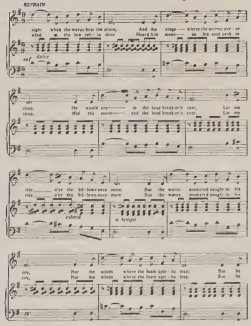

Hip, Hip hoo - ray, The boys sing this re - frain,
Hip, Hip hoo - ray, We'll all sing this re - frain,
CHORUS.
Ov - er the top, the top we go; Ov - er the top, the top we go;
p-f
Up! with the flag of the Free, Fight - ing for Truth and Lib - er - ty;
Ov - er the top, the top we go; Ov - er the top, the top we go;
1.
2.
Sing - ing Yan - kee Doo-dle As ov - er the top we go. go.

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

A BEAUTIFUL SONG OF THE SEA

That is Fast Becoming Famous.

By Lowell Otus Reese and James G. Dewey

Let Me Die On the Deep.

REFRAIN
night while the misty haze lies o'erhead, And the crags where the sea-gulls scream
wind, as the low tide's in store Blend the moan as he wails with
Oh! Let me die on the deep.
sky would cry— in the loud breaker's roar, Let me
wind, the sea-mew and the loud breaker's roar, Let me
rit. o'er the hill-tops we'll move, For the waves
rit. o'er the hill-tops we'll move For the waves
a tempo
cry, For the winds where the hawk spies its
cry, For the winds where the hawk spies its

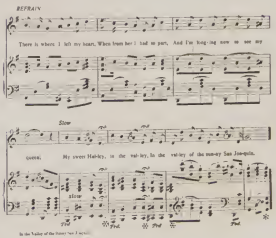
The words of "Let Me Die On Tte Deep" are by Lowell Otus Reese; the music by James G. Dewey. Suitable for Bass, Baritone, or Contralto Voice.

"In The Valley of The Sunny San Joaquin" is a ballad that you will like. The words are by J. Gordon Temple, the music by James G. Dewey.

In the Valley of the Sunny San Joaquin.

(WAH-KEEN)

Poem by J. GORDON TEMPLE. Music by JAMES G. DEWEY.


REFRAIN
There is where I left my heart, When from her I had to part, And I'm long-ing now to see my
Slow
QUIET. My sweet Hatchy, in the val-ley, In the val-ley of the sun-ny San Joaquin.
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

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